The enſuing Night was very ſtormy; a large Quantity of Hail fell about Two in the Morning; and the Barometer was extremely low.

Thoſe are the principal Circumſtances that I am acquainted with, relating to the late Earthquake. I depend upon your Candour and Goodneſs to excuſe the looſe manner in which they are thrown together.

XLIV.

Mr. Henry Baker *F. R. S. to the* Preſident, *containing an Extract of a Letter from Mr.* W. Arderon *F. R. S. concerning an* Exploſion *in the* Air, *heard at* Norwich, June 7. 1750.

SIR,

Read June 15. 1750. MR. *Arderon* writes me Word from *Norwich*, that, on *Thurſday* laſt, the 7th inſtant, as he and a Friend were walking to take the Air, a little to the Weſtward of that City, they heard, about 7 o' Clock in the Evening, a kind of hollow Noiſe, as loud as that of a large Cannon. Which Noiſe was once repeated nigh the ſame Place as an Echo, and then continued dying as it were away for about half a Minute.

They ſaw no Lightning, nor any Clouds, except a few thin whitiſh ones in the Weſtern Horizon.

It was heard, he ſays, by great Numbers of People in the City of *Norwich*, notwithſtanding the continual

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continual Noiſe and Hurry there: He likewiſe received Accounts of it from *Swanthorpe*, 6 Miles S W; and from *Racka*, 4 Miles N E of that City, agreeing with the above Deſcription.

He has not heard that any Perſon obſerved any Tremor of the Earth; and confeſſes his own Surprize was ſo great, he does not know whether there was or not.

Mr. *Wilſon*, a Gentleman who was with him, thought the Noiſe much reſembled the Fall of a great Building; and a Gentleman at *Norwich* deſcribed it like a large Weight falling down upon a Chamber-floor over his Head.

I received the above Account laſt *Monday*; and as this Year has been productive of many unuſual *Phænomena*, I hope you will excuſe my laying this before you amongſt the reſt. I am,

SIR,

Your moſt obedient Servant.

Catherine-Street, *June* 14. 1750.

H. Baker.